

ALCOHOL

is almost the worst thing for consumptives. Many of the "just-as-good" preparations contain as much as 20% of alcohol; Scott's Emulsion not a drop. Insist on having

Scott's Emulsion
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Additional Local News.

Rev. W. H. Silver of New York was a guest for a day or two this week of Miss Sallye Scott Hill.

Clark Ward has finished decorating dwellings for Hon. Geo. Johnson, Will Beckitt, John Bailey and Clarence Blakey, near Shannondale.

Mr. Wm. Koethe of Forrest Green was a visitor at the Capitol of the county Tuesday. He reports the very finest prospects for crops.

The ever genial Geo. D. Hains of Trade, with his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Walter Hains, was transacting business here Monday. Mrs. Hains purchased a nice buggy from J. P. Tippet.

We call especial attention to the two articles on pages 5 and 6; entitled, "June Brides and June Weddings" and the address of Miss Grace Lumkin at the Convention of the United Confederate Veterans at Little Rock.

Mrs. Horace Mann and son Harry of Brunswick and Miss Lilly Mann of San Antonio, Tex., one of the very best women teachers Charlton county ever had, are visiting for a week with Mrs. J. T. Binford on the John Daily farm.

Ed Logan erstwhile Wabash agent at this city and director of one of the best bands this berg ever had, is working extra, being second trick man at Clifton for a short time. We regret much his leaving us, and wish him well wherever he goes.

Deputy Sheriff Geo. Gardener is doing good work on the roads with the prisoners from the county jail. Under the new law it is mandatory that when there are more than a certain number of prisoners, they shall be employed in some way.

Mr. Wm. E. Hill is substantially improving his livery stable property on Bridge street. The renovation was badly needed, and while we would have preferred seeing our enterprising citizen build an opera house or business block on the splendid corner, appearance and public safety are much improved by the repairing of the present structure.

The Fine Dark Bay Draft Stallion Honest Bob.

The fine dark bay draft stallion will make the season of 1911 at my farm, 4 miles northwest of Keytesville, at \$10.00 to insure mare with foal. Honest Bob is 16 1-2 hands high and will weigh about 1,500 pounds; has good style and action and is a sure foal-getter. This is a high grade Percheron, and his colts rank very high, having brought \$100 each at 6 months of age.

Don Pedro

A No. 1 black jack, with white points, splendid head and ears and large bone; will make the season at the same time and place. Don Pedro has proven a sure foal-getter and his colts are first-class. Terms \$8.00 to insure mare with foal.

In all cases lien on mare until colt is foaled, and then colt is to stand good for the season. If mare is sold, traded or taken from the county, service becomes payable at once. Greatest care will be taken to prevent accidents, but I assume no liability should any occur.

W. R. DOTSON.

CONFEDERATE VETERANS

Met at Little Rock, Ark.,—1900
Including other Re-union
Visitors.

May 18, 1911, will be memorable to many for decades and to many only for the few short years left to them, as a day full of happy events, for at Little Rock on that date were assembled in re-union a large part of those left out of the multitude that wore the gray. From the worn out yet still animated old carcasses, shuffling along on feet that refused to be guided, but each intent on going its separate way and supporting legs and body alike bereft of meat and muscles, to the 6 foot 6 250 lbs. of intrepid age, the spirit was yet the same. No lack of response from either or any when the battle or bivouac was mentioned—no chord in either or any which was not harmony itself when struck with the finger of love for comrades and country. Who can explain or describe the thrill of the handshake between two still sturdy vets, lost to each other for forty-five years, or the magnetic influence which straightened crooked and useless limbs for the march in the great parade, their very last. At home again and filled with pride and joy, let them smile and exult as the old fellows will who can hope for no more such meetings with their old fighting companions, till tape call them hence forever.

No single instance is reported from Little Rock, where neglect of any kind was felt by veterans or visitor, but on the contrary, perfect arrangements in every particular had been made, and every citizen of every faith, religious, political and social and every color, exerted himself to the limit in efforts to entertain or be of service.

Among the most important arrangements made by the committee in charge, was notice to all hotels and restaurants that no overcharge, however slight would be tolerated, and the supplying of tents and a bounteously supplied table on a magnificent camp ground, free to all who visited to avail themselves of the privilege. Camp Shaver, as it is named, was policed to perfection and hospitable to a fault.

Miss Grace McGowan, Sponsor for Missouri, well as the young ladies from all the states chosen to act in that role embellished the occasion like cut flowers the cuisine, and to Miss Grace Dumkin of Macon, Ga., is given a large part of the credit for landing the reunion to be held 1912 at Macon. She is but 18 years old, a member of the graduating class at Brenner College, Gainesville, Ga., and a daughter of the late Col. W. W. Lumkin of military fame. Being so utterly unable to give a sufficiently lengthy account of the re-union at Little Rock, and feeling so deeply impressed by the speech made by Miss Lumkin, we take pleasure in publishing it in full for the benefit of all old veterans in General Sterling Price's county. But two were able to attend the reunion from this county—Capt. James C. Wallace and John P. Grimes, and neither of them know just where to begin to tell us about it.

MISS GRACE LUMKIN'S ADDRESS.

Gen'l. J. W. Preston of Macon, Ga., having placed the name of his city in nomination for the reunion of the United Confederate Veterans for 1912, Miss Grace Lumkin addressed the convention as follows:

"Most Honored Veterans, Ladies and Gentlemen:
"I am a Georgia girl—I have come to you with a message from Georgia!"

"I feel that I must tell you how proud I am to stand before you once more! How my heart aches and thrills at sight of you! 'Confederate soldiers, how I love you, for I am your daughter,

as are many of these about you here, and when you meet to tell the story of your deeds, and live over again those four years of want, and grief, and battles, and graves, our place is by your side, our duty to hold your hands in ours, and catch into your souls the story that has made your lives immortal."

"To hear you tell of the cause that was right, is right now, and will be forever right! and it is only on the scroll of eternity that there will be room to write the deeds of your battle-scarred heroes of Robert E. Lee."

"These daughters who love you so, will build monuments as long as there is one of us left who knew you—and when granite and marble shall crumble and fall, with the cycle of the years, the women of the South will gather up the dust, and mixing it into mortar and cement, will build again the stately shafts, and will write again the bravery of the mighty dead. No conquered land ever built monuments; and, Confederate soldiers, you were not conquered, but worn out with conquering."

"And those brave and noble women of the Confederacy! Our mothers and our grandmothers. How they gave their husbands and their sons to the cause! And you, I know, would teach the children of the present and of the future that the mothers and wives did as much for the South, in the silence of love, as did the soldiers who gave up their lives. Many a mother and sweetheart died of the wounds her soldier received, and the fingers that had swept the lute and harp, made socks for the bare feet of her loved ones in war, and the hands that knew how to rear soldiers from birth made the bread that her soldiers ate."

"And when the angel shall shout Resurrection, a million Southern women will go up through the lilies that bloom over them here, to live on as the lilies of God."

"You soldiers suffered the crucifixion of saber and shot and shell!"

"These women suffered Gethsemane's travail of heart!"

"As we look on you this hour, we call to our vision the old gray jacket, and we hear again the music of Dixie!"

"We see you again, broken, wounded, muddy, dying, who marched through every weather, sweating, but fearless, shivering, without trembling; kept on your feet by trumpet call, by fever and by the songs you sang o'er conquered armies! You marched and fought fasting; you marched and fought four to one, and only fought for glory and dry bread! You followed as proud a flag as ever waved o'er iron legions, and that flag is torn and battle-ridden and folded forever!"

"Your nation was founded on truth, your cause was eternally right."

"Your flag was as stainless of wrong as any flag that was ever wrought by a woman's hands or hallowed by a woman's tears. 'To uphold that nation, that cause, that flag, you bared your bosom to battle and bayonet, and cannon shot, and the end of it all was the costliest funeral that the world has ever seen!"

"Ragged, starving, wounded, you fought in that thin line of gray until hope was dead, and then—a man still—you stood and heard the blare of triumphant bugles play taunting requiems over the grave of the whitest nation that ever came to birth."

"Soldiers, you in the ranks of gray, With the brazen belt of the C. S. A., Take my love, and my tears today, Take them! all that I have to give. And by God's grace, while my soul shall live, It still shall keep in its faithful way, The camp-fire lit for the men in gray!"

"Soldiers of the Confederacy to whom I have spoken, Sons and Daughters of these soldiers, listen! I bring a message!"

"I am Georgia's daughter. 'In Macon, that quires city of Georgia, I learned first to speak of Georgia's glory—at my mother's knee I learned then to pray, and with his arm about me, there my father, one of the knightliest of men who ever wore the gray coat of the Confederacy, taught my childish lips to praise the land of my birth. Splendid in his youth he bore the banner of a stainless name into the ranks of a stainless young nation. Splendid in his age, he bore the thorny crown of suffering in silence, and in the loving arms of the land that gave him birth, he sleeps at last, as so many of your comrades sleep, wrapped in the mantle of a nation's glory, a dead nation's flag in his silent hands."

"For his sake, I bring you the message from Georgia, from Macon, the lovely and beloved city."

"From the stateliest homes that crown her green hills to the lowliest home that stands in her broad streets, I bring you the message from noble men and tender, loving women and little children; from every loving heart in Georgia comes this message:

"Come to us in 1912!"

"The doors of Macon are open wide for every Confederate veteran!"

"The hearts of Macon are glowing with welcome! You shall want for nothing that money can buy!"

"The thin gray ranks will welcome you!"

"Your sons and your daughters will welcome you!"

"And from every silent mound, every battle-scarred hill of old Georgia, will rise a splendid welcome, such as men have never had!"

"Stevens, Toombs, Cobb and your beloved Gordon, a host of them—thousands upon thousands!"

"The memories of Georgia will bid you welcome to Macon!"

"March on Macon in 1912!"

"And with Georgia's poet we say:

"Soldiers listen! Robed in gray

They speak to you from far away, There they stand on Macon's sod, In Georgia's land—a land of God. And the death they dared, And the path they trod, Plead for them in voice that seems Splendid—sweet in battle-dreams. Men of the South, those Georgians stand With hands outstretched in Macon's land. Will you pass them by? Will your votes condemn? The words on their brave lips plead for them, They call their comrades for 1912! March on Macon in 1912!"

Bridge Letting.

Notice is hereby given that I will on the 5th day of June, at the East front door of the Court house, in Keytesville, Charlton county, Missouri, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m. offer for bids the following steel bridges:

One 40x12x16 between sections 19 and 20, township 55, range 18.

One 40x12x16 between sections 30 and 31, township 55, range 17.

One 36x12x12 between sections 10 and 15, township 54, range 17.

One 30x12x12 between sections 16 and 17, township 54, range 17.

One 36x12x18 between sections 16 and 17, township 54, range 19.

One 36x12x18 between sections 10 and 11, township 54, range 19.

One 50x12x15 between sections 14 and 22, township 54, range 19.

One 30x12x14 in section 8, township 52, range 17.

One 40x12x16 on township line between Clark and Bee Branch townships near residence of Louis Porter.

All bids must be accompanied by a cash deposit or a certified check, payable to the order of the County Treasurer, in the sum of (\$800) Three hundred dollars, which sum shall be forfeited in case the bidder should fail to enter into a contract with good and sufficient security, within ten days after bid is accepted.

ROY C. GRAY, Highway Engineer for Charlton county, Mo.

ONE WAY OF SAVING A BABY—FREE TO TRY

The mother does not live who would not do all in her power to keep her child healthy, but often she does not know how. So when a doctor of standing points the way all can afford to listen.

It is an accepted fact that nine out of ten of the troubles of infants and children is intestinal. You notice it by the fact that the child is constipated, it belches, is peevish and cries. Don't give a remedy that contains opiate, because the child will get in the habit of needing it, and don't become alarmed and run at once for a doctor.

Try a scientific laxative first. Give a small dose of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, the remedy that is intended

for the use of children. It is mild, gentle and non-gripping. The remedy is absolutely pure and is guaranteed in every particular. Mrs. Fanning of Cambridge, Pa., and Mrs. Fred Crome of Alamosa, Mich., never give their children anything else. These are only a few among thousands of women.

You can buy a fifty cent or one dollar bottle of any nearby druggist, for they have all sold it for a generation, but if you want to test it on your child first send your address to Dr. Caldwell and he will cheerfully send you a free sample bottle.

Address him Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 402 Caldwell building, Monticello, Ill.

Both Seasonable and Reasonable!

Why not purchase now the season's requirements? You might as well enjoy the whole season as a part of it. Look over this list of summer necessities and ask our prices—*Do it Now.* Siberia Refrigerators, latest design and charcoal filled; Lightning Ice Cream Freezer, freezes in 5 minutes; Perfection Oil Stoves; Garden Tools; Hoes; Rakes; Spades Etc. Wonder Washer; New Home Washer; One Minute Ball bearing Washer; Garden Plows; a general stock of Hardware; Queensware; Stoves, etc.

W. D. VAUGHAN

THE OLD RELIABLE HARDWARE DEALER

KEYTESVILLE, : : MISSOURI.

Recognized Reliability ..

Goods of known value and dealers of established reputation are usually found under the same roof.

Moon Bros. and other good makes of buggies, which we handle, has an established reputation for reliability and satisfactory service and it is only treating yourself fair to inspect our line. We believe we have the best and are sure we can easily convince you if given an opportunity.

John P. Tippet

THE VETERAN DEALER

KEYTESVILLE, : : MO

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(INCORPORATED.)

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Good. Clean comfortable rooms with an abundance of good clean palatable food—the kind you like to eat. Don't get this place confused with the ordinary \$1.00 house—nothing cheap but the price—\$1 a day.

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